DC

ALL IN

13+ TEEN

48

HARLEY QUINN

TIKI BA

WHO'S HUNGRY?

KALAN
LEE
FARRELL

ALL IN

ABSOLUTE FLASH

Written by **JEFF LEMIRE** • Art and cover by **NICK ROBLES**

The **Absolute Universe** races forward starting in **MARCH**

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WAKE UP, HARLEY.

DON'T WANNA WAKE UP...

YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THIS BED FOREVER.

DON'T *WANNA* GET OUT OF BED...

SO WHO'S TELLING YOU TO GET OUT OF BED?

A WILD & CRAZY GUY

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HARLEY QUINN
CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM

OH, JUST MY DUMB BRAIN. WE AIN'T BEEN GETTIN' ALONG TOO WELL LATELY.

THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY.

OKAY... THIS IS A NEW ONE.

IT'S ACTUALLY NOT THAT NEW. I'VE ALWAYS HAD ISSUES WITH HER, ONLY NOW I'M SPEAKING UP.

UGH, IT WON'T ***SHUT UP!***

GO AHEAD, HARLEY. SILENCE A WOMAN THE MOMENT SHE DECIDES TO LEAN IN.

MAYBE THIS WILL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF YOUR MIND.

YOU KNOW, SHE REALLY COULD DO BETTER.

DIDN'T WORK.

HOW COULD YOU TELL?

YOU DON'T USUALLY KISS SO ***ANGRY.***

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! TIME FOR ME AND MY BRAIN TO HAVE A LITTLE HEART-TO-HEART.

I'LL BE HERE!

CONFUSED...

UGH, THIS SWAMP IS SO... **SWAMPY.**

I REALLY SHOULDA' PUT MY BOOTS ON.

CASE IN POINT, HARLEY. YOU ACT WITHOUT PLANNING AND THINGS GET Mmessy.

YOU NEVER THINK AHEAD. HERE I AM, A ***GLORIOUS*** BRAIN, AND I'M GOING TO WASTE!

WASTE ***THIS!***

O-O-OOF!

DID YOU JUST TRY TO KICK YOUR OWN BRAIN?

I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT.

AND I THOUGHT NOTHING COULD TOP FALLING FOR THE VILLAIN, BREAKING YOUR LAND-LADY'S GRANDSON'S HEART, ***AND*** GETTING FOOLED INTO PISSING OFF ***EVERY*** CLAYFACE.

HONEY, YOU OKAY?

I HATE THIS SWAMP! THERE'S NO PEOPLE, NO FAST FOOD BREAKFAST PASTRIES, NO NOTHIN'--EXCEPT FOR MUD!

HOW DO YOU *LIVE* IN THIS PLACE?!

YOU JUST NAMED ALL THE REASONS *WHY* I LIVE IN THIS PLACE.

SOMETHING'S BEEN OFF SINCE YOU GOT HERE LAST NIGHT. WANT TO FINALLY TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT.

I KNOW I SURE DON'T.

I BEEN TRYIN' TO SAVE MY OLD NEIGHBORHOOD THROATCUTTER HILL FROM GETTIN' OVERRUN BY RICH FOLKS. BUT NO MATTER HOW MUCH SMASHIN' I DO, I NEVER SEEM TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD TURN BACK THE SOCIOECONOMIC TIDE WITH *SMASHING?*

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT IT SOUNDS SILLY.

OH, SO YOU'LL LISTEN TO *HER,* BUT NOT TO *ME?*

PLUS, AND YOU'RE GONNA FIND THIS LESS ADORABLE... I'VE GOT THE HOTS FOR THE LADY WHO'S MY ARCH-ENEMY IN THIS THING.

NOT, LIKE, RUN-AWAY-TO-THE-SWAMP HOTS. BUT DEFINITELY FEEL-BAD-IN-THE-MORNIN'-AFTER-FEELIN'-GOOD-THE-NIGHT-BEFORE HOTS.

AWW, MY POOR MIXED-UP HARLEY. IT'S TOUGH WHEN ATTRACTION SCREWS UP A STRAIGHT-FORWARD NEMESIS DYNAMIC.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR *REAL* PROBLEM IS?

MY ATROCIOUS HANDWRITING?

MY DETERIORATING SENSE OF SELF?

HOW I'M NEVER GONNA GET ALL THIS MUD OUTTA MY VARIOUS CREVICES?

YOUR PROBLEM IS YOU WANT EVERYONE TO LIKE YOU.

YOU EVEN WANT *YOU* TO LIKE YOU, AND THAT'S THE HARDEST PART.

BUT *YOU* LIKE ME, RIGHT?

I *LOVE* YOU. BUT I'M DIFFERENT, I'M PERFECT.

SEE THAT BIRD? IT'S GOT ITS OWN LIFE. IT DOESN'T GIVE A @&$#* ABOUT YOU, AND IT DOESN'T CARE IF YOU GIVE A @&$#* ABOUT IT.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU FEEL BAD, DOES IT?

MAYBE A LITTLE...

IT SHOULDN'T. NOBODY CAN LIVE WITH THE PRESSURE OF MEETING THE EXPECTATIONS OF EVERY RANDOM BIRD.

IF EVERYONE LIKES YOU, IT MEANS YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO GET MAD ABOUT.

YOU'RE SO SEXY WHEN YOU'RE WISE.

HEY, YOU GAIN A LITTLE PERSPECTIVE WHEN YOU COME BACK FROM THE DEAD*.

*See Poison Ivy #22-24!
--Annotating Arianna

YOU ALSO GAIN A SENSE OF WHEN SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT IN THE NATURAL WORLD.

YOU MEAN YOUR SWAMPY SENSE IS TINGLIN'?

PLEASE DON'T EVER SAY "SWAMPY SENSE" AGAIN.

WHAT SHOULD I CALL IT? ***EXTRA-SWAMPERY PERCEPTION?***

JUST SHUSH FOR A MOMENT SO I CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON.

SHUSHING ISN'T ONE OF YOUR STRONG SUITS.

YOU'RE ONE TA TALK! YAMMERIN' AWAY WHEN I'M JUST TRYIN'A ENJOY THE PHYSICAL SIDE A' LIFE.

HARLEY...

IS THAT IT? YOU'RE JEALOUS I GET TO HAVE A BODY WITH HER BODY, WHEN YOU'RE NOTHIN BUT A--

HARLEY!

IVY'S TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

I THINK I FOUND THE SOURCE OF THAT WRONG FEELING...

EW, GROSS. DOLLOTRONS.

THE BRAINWASHED, MUTILATED HENCH-SLAVES OF PROFESSOR PYG!

YES, BRAIN, I KNOW WHAT A DOLLOTRON IS.

NOT TO BUTT IN ON AN OBVIOUSLY HEALTHY CONVERSATION, BUT WHY DO YOU THINK THESE CREEPY THINGS ARE HERE?

MAYBE THEY GOT LOST ON A CAMPIN' TRIP? FELL OFF THE BACK OF A TRUCK? TOOK THAT WRONG TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE?

THIS CAN'T BE GOOD. PROFESSOR PYG IS A NASTY PIECE OF WORK.

YEAH, I HATE THAT GUY. HE TRIES WAY TOO HARD.

...AND HE CARVES PEOPLE'S BRAINS INTO MINDLESS PUPPET ZOMBIES.

YEAH, THAT TOO! CAN I CHANGE MY REASON FOR HATING HIM?

HOW ABOUT DOING THAT AFTER YOU STOP US FROM GETTING KILLED?!

PAMMY, GET THIS! NOW MY BRAIN *WANTS* ME TO LEAP INTO ACTION WITHOUT A PLAN! INCONSISTENT MUCH?

BEING ALERT TO DANGER *IS* A PLAN!

CAN'T YOU TELL YOUR BRAIN TO BACK OFF? YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST.

SHE KNOWS I'M *NOT* DOING MY BEST. THAT'S THE *PROBLEM!*

...WELL, THEY WENT DOWN SURPRISINGLY EASY.

WHY'D THEY EVEN ATTACK US IN THE FIRST PLACE?

AS A *DISTRACTION.*

FLIT!

URK!

FLIT!

UGK!

I RECEIVED ALL YOUR CLUES AND SWEET VIOLENT VALENTINES, HARLEY QUINN. MOTHER SAYS YOU'RE BAD FOR ME.

BUT SPRINGTIME IS WHEN A YOUNG MAN'S ***FANCY*** TURNS TO ***PAIN.***

FLIT! FLIT! FLIT! FLIT!

AH CRAP.

LOOK, SWINEY TODD, GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE I BREAK YOUR CHINNY CHIN CHIN. 'CAUSE IT'S GONNA TAKE A LOT MORE THAN ***ONE*** DART TO KNOCK ME--

YEAH, THAT OUGHTTA DO IT...

FWUMP

NOT FEELING... SO GREAT... HARLEY... HAVING TROUBLE... THINKING... STRAIGHT...

NOW YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ME...

LAST THING I REMEMBER, SOME PERVY DORK IN A PIG MASK WAS ACTIN' LIKE HE WASN'T SPOUTIN' SHOW-OFFY GIBBERISH.

I THINK THE PERVY DORK HEARD THAT.

AH, ***MA PETITE GUIGNOL!*** YOU LEAVE THE REALM OF SLEEP TO JOIN US IN THE LIFE OF NIGHTMARES.

SIT BACK, RELAX, AND ENJOY THIS, MY FLIRTY GIFT TO YOU.

LOVE, EXPRESSED IN CARVED FLESH AND BURNT-OUT BRAIN. AFFECTION ENSURED THROUGH CORRODED GRAY MATTER.

THE BIRTH OF ***DOLLOTRON IVY!***

YOU TOUCH ONE PERFECT RED HAIR ON THAT HEAD AND I'LL BLEED YOU, PYG!

I'D BE ANGRY AT YOU BITING MY STYLE, IF I WASN'T SO UNSPEAKABLY AROUSED.

OH, FIDDLE-FADDLE. I KNOW YOU ARE BLESSED WITH THE SAME BEAUTIFUL DESIRES AS I.

WHAT ELSE IS YOUR WORK IN THROATCUTTER HILL BUT THE APPLICATION OF VIOLENCE ON SOMETHING BELOVED TO BEGET ***FILTH-STAINED PURITY?*** MY METHODS, APPLIED TO THE URBAN LANDSCAPE?

SO I FOLLOWED YOU TO WOO YOU WITH THE LOVE ONLY MINDLESS SUBSERVIENCE BRINGS.

EW, PUKE. YOU'RE NOT REALLY SAYIN'...

WORDS ARE A WASTE! ONLY BRUTALITY HAS MEANING! BY YOUR WORKS SHALL YE BE KNOWN, AND I KNOW YOU TRULY UNDERSTAND ME!

OH NO NO NO NO NO NO...

HARLEY QUINN--WILL YOU MUTILATE WITH ME?

OKAY, FIRST OFF, YOU KNOW ***NOTHIN'*** OF MY WORK.

DON'T WASTE TIME CORRECTING THE MISINTERPRETATIONS OF A MADMAN WITH A DRILL!

I'M NOT TRYIN' TO ***WRECK*** THROATCUTTER HILL, I'M TRYIN' TO ***SAVE*** IT!

AS I SAVE MY DOLLS! MOMMY DEMANDS IT, AND A BOY'S BEST FIEND IS HIS MOTHER.

THE MOMMY THING IS ALSO PRETTY OFF-PUTTING.

HARLEY, DON'T GET DISTRACTED! DO SOMETHING!

YOU'LL LEARN TO APPRECIATE MOTHER'S ANGRY LOVE!

HE'S GOING TO DRILL A HOLE IN HER HEAD! ***DO SOMETHING!***

SNAP

WOULD YOU JUST SHADDUP AND LET ME BREATHE OUT FAR ENOUGH TO LOOSEN THE ROPES?!

OR DID YA FORGET I'M A TRAINED CIRCUS PERFORMER FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD?!

IS SHE TALKING TO ME? DOLLOTRONS, DEFEND YOUR ***BROTHER-DADDY-HUSBAND!***

BRAIN, I'M TIRED 'A YOU ACTIN' LIKE I'M NOT SMART JUST 'CAUSE I TALK LIKE JEAN HARLOW. I'VE GOT A *PHD* FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

SO DO I!

NOT TALKIN' TO YOU!

CUT ME SOME SLACK! BE LESS OF AN *IMMANUEL "CAN'T"* AND MORE OF AN *IMMANUEL "CAN"*!

SEE? I CAN MAKE SMART JOKES!

IF YOU'RE SO SMART, WHY'D YOU LEAD A MANIAC WITH A ZOMBIE ARMY TO YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S HOUSE?

SMART DON'T MEAN PERFECT!

HERE'S ANOTHER! I THINK, THEREFORE I'M *MAD!*

BEAUTIFUL BODIES IN COMBAT! ALL MY FANTASIES BROUGHT TOGETHER FOR ONE NIGHT! KODACHROME!

ALL RIGHT, I'M OUTTA HIGHBROW MATERIAL.

THIS LITTLE PIGGIE'S GOING TO THE *EMERGENCY ROOM!*

THESE LITTLE PIGGIES ARE GOIN' TO THE *MORGUE!*

AN' THIS LITTLE PIGGIE'S GOIN' TO *HELL!*

OH, MY HONKY-TONK ANGEL. HELL IS WHERE I REIGN.

LET US ENGAGE IN A DEEP READING OF AGONY ON THE PORNOGRAPHIC TEXT OF LIVING FLESH!

WHATEVER.

DOES MY OFFERING MEAN NOTHING TO YOU? A PERFECT BODY WITH AN ETERNALLY OBEDIENT MIND?

IS THAT NOT ***LOVE?!***

YOU'RE NUTS! I MEAN, ASIDE FROM THE OBVIOUS.

LOVE AIN'T ABOUT SOMEONE ALWAYS DOIN' WHAT YOU WANT. IT AIN'T ABOUT STAYIN' THE SAME, NEITHER!

IT'S ABOUT BEIN' SURPRISED AN' CHALLENGED AN' INSPIRED TO BE BETTER!

AN' SURE, THERE'S A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF REALLY WANTIN' TO STICK YOUR TONGUE DOWN THEIR THROAT.

SO MAYBE IF LOVE IS ACCEPTING THAT THINGS CHANGE...

DON'T FOLLOW THAT THOUGHT TO ITS CONCLUSION, BRAIN!

YOUR MIND IS SCATTERED. YOUR SPEECH SENSELESS--

OOF!

IS THIS WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR OTHER PEOPLE WHEN THEY FIGHT ME?!

MAYBE THIS WOULDN'T WORK OUT AFTER ALL...

NO FRICKIN' WAY. NOW PYG THINKS I'M TOO CRAZY?!

WELL OKAY, SURE, I'M A LITTLE SCREWY. I'M NOT A GOOD PLANNER. I AIN'T GOOD WITH PATIENCE.

ACK!

AN' MAYBE I DO CARE TOO MUCH WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK!

CAN'T... BREATHE ENOUGH... TO ENJOY... THE PAIN!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T CARE IF YOU LIKE ME OR THINK I'M SMART.

'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE YOU! AND I'LL KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY IVY!

WHO, ME?

WAIT, WHAT NOW?

YOU'RE FINE?!

MY BODY CAN FILTER OUT PRETTY MUCH ANY TOXIN, AND I CAN IMPRISON DOLLOTRONS IN BRAMBLES WITH LITERALLY A THOUGHT. SO YEAH, I'M FINE.

YOU TRICKED ME!

YOUR FAULT FOR UNDERESTIMATING YOUR AMAZING GIRLFRIEND. WANT TO KNOW WHY I DID IT?

LEMME SEE IF I CAN FIGURE IT OUT. YOU WANTED TO GIVE ME A PURPOSE.

TO REMIND ME THAT WHEN SOMETHIN'S IMPORTANT TO YOU, YOU GOTTA GO FOR IT.

AND I KNOW THIS IS HARD FOR A THERAPIST, BUT YOU CAN'T OVERTHINK IT.

SURE I CAN!

I MEAN YOU ***SHOULDN'T.***

MY BRAIN SAYS I GOTTA THINK MORE. YOU SAY I GOTTA THINK ***LESS.*** I GUESS IT'S SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE.

BECAUSE THERE'S NO WAY TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHIN' GOES YOUR WAY.

AN' IF LIFE KNOCKS YOU DOWN?

BIFF!

YA JUST GET BACK UP AGAIN.

AN' IF IT KNOCKS YOU DOWN *AGAIN?*

BAM!

YA GET BACK UP A SECOND TIME.

AN' IF LIFE *KEEPS* KNOCKIN' YA DOWN?

POW!

YA JUST KEEP GETTIN' UP.

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES IT TAKES.

WHAM!

PLEASE STOP.

EH, ONE MORE.

GRATUITOUS!

TURNS OUT BEATIN' THE CRAP OUT OF A BARNYARD-THEMED PSYCHOPATH REALLY *IS* THE BEST THERAPY.

MOMMA!

SPLOO SH!

LOOK AT ALL THOSE CONFUSED DOLLOTRONS. I'LL HERD THEM TOWARD A HOSPITAL.

YOU THINK YOU'RE READY TO GO BACK TO GOTHAM?

WELL...

I GOTTA BE, DON'T I?

THERE'S SOMETHIN' I CARE ABOUT THERE. AN' I CAN'T LET MY MISTAKES GET IN THE WAY OF DOIN' WHAT'S RIGHT.

AND WHAT YOU THINK IS RIGHT IS...?

SMASHIN' STUFF!

WHAT? I MEAN FOR A GOOD CAUSE!

YOU'RE YOURSELF, HARLEY, THAT'S FOR SURE. JUST THE WAY YOU SHOULD BE.

I KNOW IT'S NOT EASY BEING APART LIKE WE'VE BEEN.

SO THIS ALTHEA KLANG? DO WHAT YOU NEED TO DO. FIGHT HER. SLEEP WITH HER...

JUST DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH HER, OKAY?

AW, PAMMY...

THE ONLY BAD GUYS I FALL IN LOVE WITH ARE HEROES.

HUH, MY BRAIN AIN'T SAID A WORD SINCE I TOOK CARE A' PYG. WHY DO YA THINK THAT IS?

I WANT YOU TO KISS HER.

BRAIN, HONEY?

YOU READ MY MIND.
NEXT: HARLEY GOES UNDER COVERS TO STOP ALTHEA! YES, THAT'S INNUENDO!

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

ABSOLUTE FLASH

#1 PREVIEW

JEFF LEMIRE WRITER
NICK ROBLES ARTIST
ADRIANO LUCAS COLORS
TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS

WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?

THIS IS ALL SO MESSED UP. I'VE--
--I'VE RUINED EVERYTHING. I CAN'T GO BACK. I HAVE TO--
--HAVE TO KEEP GOING--
--KEEP RUNNING. WHEN THEY FIND OUT--
--WHEN HE FINDS OUT HE'S LITERALLY GOING TO KILL ME.
BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER NOW?
EVERYTHING IS MESSED UP.
EVERYTHING IS POINTLESS NOW...
...I--I MESSED UP SO BAD...

NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO

NO!

IT'S ALL GOING **TOO FAST.** JUST NEED TO BREATHE...

...BREATHE, WALLY, JUST LIKE SHE TAUGHT YOU...

...BREATHE...

...SLOW IT DOWN...

SLOW.

IT.

--DOWN?

I--

?!

TWO DAYS AGO

YOU **KNOW** WHERE YOU ARE.

YOU KNOW **WHO** YOU ARE.

YOU'RE WALLY WEST.

TO BE CONTINUED IN ABSOLUTE FLASH #1

ON SALE IN MARCH!

WHEN THE LIGHTS DIM, THE MAGIC BEGINS!

ZATANNA

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SUPERSTAR WRITER / ARTIST
JAMAL CAMPBELL
SETS THE STAGE FOR
ZATANNA'S SHOWSTOPPING
RETURN IN A NEW SIX ISSUE
LIMITED SERIES!

DC ALL IN

THE TOUR BEGINS
FEBRUARY

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

ZATANNA

ALL IN

INTERVIEW WITH JAMAL CAMPBELL

Get ready to step into the spotlight with *Zatanna*! Superstar writer/artist Jamal Campbell dives into his upcoming six-issue limited series, where magic, mystery, and mayhem take center stage—along with exciting new characters and surprises.

You've described Zatanna's new series as "wonder, mystery, mischief, and fishnets," which feels like a perfect blend for her character. How did you approach balancing these elements?

From its inception, my goal for this book has been to create a story that explores Zatanna Zatara in her totality. From the magic and mundane, the highs and lows, the wonder and horror, this will be an exploration of everything that I consider core to her character.

Longtime fans may recognize characters, concepts and callbacks from past runs brought forward and woven into her modern iteration. At the same time, being cognizant of not alienating new readers, I've made sure that everything you need to know to understand this book is explained or showcased throughout the story. I hope this book becomes a gateway for them to experience Zatanna in other books and runs.

The Lady White is an intriguing new adversary. What inspired her creation, and how does she challenge Zatanna in ways we haven't seen before?

The Lady White was born from a desire to bolster Zatanna's rogues gallery with some fresh blood. She mirrors Zatanna in that they are both of the entertainment industry and exhibit a penchant for flair and the dramatic.

However, it's also an ongoing mystery of why the Lady White is so hell-bent on going after Zatanna. The two have never met. They have no history or distant connection as far as Zatanna can tell. Despite this, the Lady White is laser focused on causing Zatanna grief and suffering. Zatanna will need to break through her inability to grasp the truth behind this contradiction as well as the identity of the cursed sword that the Lady White has brought upon her.

Zatanna has deep ties to so many iconic characters across DC. Can fans expect any exciting connections to the larger DC Universe?

Given Zatanna's notable relationship with a number of DC's most distinct characters, such as Batman, Wonder Woman, and Constantine to name a few, I'd be remiss not to acknowledge those connections. These relationships and how Zatanna feels about them is one of the direct drivers of her actions and decisions throughout the book.

At the same time, this is Zatanna's book and I did not want any of those iconic characters to overshadow her time in the spotlight. Instead, I've taken the opportunity to foreground a few of her lesser acknowledged relationships. Blue Devil, specifically, takes a prominent role and is an important piece of the story.

DON'T MISS *ZATANNA*, ON SALE MONTHLY!

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